FREDERICK DOUGLASS, Editor. DOUGLASS BROTHERS, Publishers.

allow me to tender you my congratulations

on our great victory and to give expression

to my appreciation of the valuable services

ial contest. I presume that it is a fact be-

edited by colored men in this country. From

the beginning of the campaign to its close,

nerits of the opposing parties, which have

been read and approved by a large numbe

roan of the colored voters of the nation

that the future of your paper, as the expo-

nent of the views and champion of the liber

ties of the colored race in the United States

is assured. I have meditated writing a letter

to the ERA for some time, to express the

steem in which it is held by me. I shall

ndeavor to give my esteem a more tangible

shape soon, by sending you a dozen cash

subscribers at your advertised club rates.

For fear of becoming tedious, I will close by

wishing long life to the NEW NATIONAL

The Burned City.

A glance at the history of Boston from the date of its foundation down to a comparatively modern period will show at this moment which so thoroughly tests the endurance of her inhabitants that they may be safely trusted to recover themselves from the temporary prostration which has befallen them. For the city own the very solutions.

porary prostration which has befallen them. For the city owes its very existence to the trials and persecutions which beset its founders, driving them from the old English homes which were so dear to them to found new ones in the wilderness. To borrow a jest of Sterne, the troubles of Boston may be said to have begun before she was born, in the unyielding bigotry with which Elizabeth maintained the ceremonies of the Established Church and fairly called the Puritans into existence as a religious body by insisting them.

istence as a religious body, by insisting that the church service should be one at which they could not assist. Objection to the serv-

Staart and Bisnop Laud until the project of a refuge in Massachusetts Bay was seriously considered and finally carried out. Prince, the historian, says of these exiles: "They were about to leave the land of their fathers

were about to leave the land of their fathers' sepulchers perhaps forever; to break asunder those chords of affection which so powerfully bind a good man to his native soil, and to dissolve those tender associations which constitute the bliss of civil society. In ordinary cases, the pain of separation is lessened by the promises of hope—the pleasure of another interview; but here adieu, to most of them at least, was to be the last, like the final farewell to a departing spirit." The sufferings

at least, was to be the last, like the final fare-well to a departing spirit." The sufferings of the first colony at Salem belong properly to the history of Boston—the pestilence which caused eighty deaths in the little set-tlement in one winter—the peril of starva-tion, and a thousand discomforts which find no record in the pages of history. The sec-ond emigration had also its share of troubles

ond emigration and also its share of troubles
—fever, scurvy, the dread of the insolent
French, and of the skulking Indian foe. It
was not strange that the earliest religious
services were those of fasting and prayer, for
relief from a hundred wants and for protec-

tion from as many surrounding and mortal

perils. There was a malignant disease which prevailed in the colony in 1646. It is curious to note that the first fire occurred in

surrounding towns began, even thus early, to be jealous of Boston. In the winter fuel

n-as usual, the colonists got th of the creature of the crown. It was far worse for Boston that she could do no better

vith this igneous quotation :

CHARLES HUNTER.

Paic s or Suscairmons: Single copies, \$2.50 per year ADDRES PREDERICK DOUGLASS, Jr., Lock Box 31, Washin

COMMUNICATIONS.

ITER NEW NATIONAL ERA does not hold itself reviews expressed by correspondents. Wel

Letter from Mississippi.

VICKSBURG, MISS., Nov. 11, 1872. To the Editor of the New National Era: I have not been able for several weeks t greet you with the news from this State owing to my being busy in cavassing the State for Grant and Wilson. And the result of our labors is so fruitful that we are bathed all over in glory. Mississippi will give Grant from thirty-five to thirty-eight thousand majority! And the glorious news we are re ceiving daily from our sister States is enough to make us double our allegiance, were it possible, to our glorious Government. The chievements of our late war are sustained; the contemptible and cowardly calumnies heaped up by the fusionists against one of the most quiet and unassuming chieftains that was ever placed at the head of a nation, are rebuked; and the principles of the Republican party are ingratiated in the hearts of the American people! What a tremendous majority the old Keystone State gave! What a mighty volume the old Bay State rolled up, notwithstanding the wandering of her gifted Senator. And even little Delaware, the Whipping-post State! Yes, even Delaware ed herself! Now let her dig up her whipping-post, and plant a liberty-pole, and we will place her by the side of little Rhody! Where is the end of our victory! We look at the rock-bound shores of the Atlantic, and behold we see a mighty volume of ballots marked "Grant and Wilson." We turn our eyes to the placid shores of the Pacific, and there we see the golden volume of "Grant and Wilson" ballots. We come to the genial shores of the Gulf, and here, too, we see thousands of unfettered black hands piling up mountain-high little white ballots marked "Grant and Wilson." We go to the cold shivering waters of the lakes, and there we see the brave-hearted yeomanry depositing their "Grant and Wilson" ballots. And we look into the glorious center of our country, and there we see a snow-capped mountain of ballots for "Grant and Wilson!" It is all "Grant and Wilson" from one end of the country to the other. Their election is without a parallel; and I do not know of two men who would take their success with more becoming modesty than they will. But poor Horace Greeley! I shall say nothing against the good old man, but sympathize with him in his mournful hours. The verdict against him is not because the American people believe him to be a liar and a scoundrel, but because they believe him to be entirely unfit for the position of Chief Magistrate of this great nation. That had he been elected he would be surrounded by the enemies of our country. the affairs of the nation disturbed, and gen eral disaster would follow. I believe he will yet return to his old fold and that he will reiterate his sentiment-" May it be written upon my tomb that while I lived I was not

its debtor." (The above is quoted from A good many of the old Bourbons are already heaping curses upon poor Horace's to the Democratic party, and would do anything to wipe it out of existence, but he has done more to kill the party since he has been its pretended friend than he could possibly have done while he was its avowed enemy.

And, it is a frequent expression of thieves, that perhaps the whole thing was a radical job put up by designing men to shatter the Democratic party into fragments! Well, if it was, it has been pretty effectually carried out. The Democratic party is now a total out. head. They say he has always been opposed out. The Democratic party is now a total eclipse, and the Republican party can have e control of the nation so long as it remains the party of advanced ideas, universal liberty, and perfect equality before the law for all the inhabitants of the country. And now, since a vast majority of the American people have sustained the past acts of our party, and have triumphantly endorsed its platform made at Philadelphia, we sincerely hope that at the next sitting of Congress our Republican members will see to it that the

of the Democratic party, and died in nothing

CIVIL RIGHTS bill is passed. We are suffering too much for the want of this bill. We canvassed the river counties in company with the Governor, and we were subject to all manner of inclvilities and contemptible treatment while traveling on the steamboats. After leaving those counties we went to Memphis to take the cars for the central portion of the State. We took the Mississippi and Tennessee road to Grenada, where we had to wait four hours for a connection. The night was cold, dark. and rainy: and by the side of the road was a fine, large hotel, beautifully lighted up, and in which were blazing fires. The passengers room was closed up and so was the freight room; all the white passengers went into the comfortable hotel, partook of a bountiful supper, and passed away the time pleasantly while waiting for the train. But my companion and I had to tread the cold, damp platform by the side of the track for fou long hours in a cold, drizzling rain, simply se we had a tincture of African blood in our veins. Great God! said I, suppos our wives and little ones were with us! How they would suffer! We asked for a cup of coffee in the hotel, but it was refused us! And all this in the midst of a heated canvass, when Democratic orators were asking colored men to vote for Horace Greeley. because they say he has been our friend fo the past thirty-five years. We can expect no favors from the Democratic party, and we ask none from them; but we do hope ou Republican friends will see to it (now that ir acts have been so heartly endorsed) that Grant's re-inauguration does not take place with a solitary right of the negro with-held from him. The people are ready for it, and we hope Congress will not be found dere-

Letter from Kansas.

lict in its duty.

FORT SCOTT, KANSAS, Nov. 11, 1872. To the Editor of the New National Era :

"In red and wreathing columns flashed The flame, as loud the ruin crashed, And here and there the crackling dome Was fired before the exploding bomb." Now that the campaign has closed, having But the days of more serious trouble were approaching—the days of resistance to tyranny and taxation. It is the duty of the whole Republic to remember at this time that aded in the complete triumph of the princ ples of the Republican party, and believing that your paper has contributed largely to tion so devoutly to be

CIVIS.

THE NEW NATIONAL ERA NEW NATIONAL ERA

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if we owe anything to the Revolutionary fathers, many of the boldest and most persistent of them were sons of Boston. The gratefully to recognize the obligation. It is enough here to say that Boston, by her fidelity to freedom, risked not only her political but her material existence; her comfortable homes, her well-filled warehouses, her growing commerce, and the lives of her inhabitants. How much she suffered, and how nobly she recovered herself under the auspices of a hardly acquired liberty, it is unnecessary to relate. It was the culmination under the House of Hanover of the efforts of the House of Stuart to destroy the commerce of the colony. rendered by your paper during the Presidentyond dispute that the New NATIONAL ERA has attained a larger circulation and been more generally read than any other paper the columns of your paper have teemed with able and comprehensive arguments on the

But the city was destined to suffer in the same way under the policy of her own national government. Once more, through the policy of the embargo, the non-intercourse act, and the war with England, her commerce, which had grown great and lucrative, was well nigh ruined. It was then that John Randelby access the commerce of the comme of the most intelligent colored citizens of the country as the accepted and acknowledged As an able educator and progressive leader -as the defender of the civil and political rights of our race and the advocate of sound Republican principles, the NEW NATIONAL ERA is a success; and I deem it safe to say

was well nigh ruined. It was then that John Randolph warned the Administration "that they were treading in the footsteps of Lord North." The allusion was significant.

For the last half century, however, the career of Boston has been one of almost uninterrupted prosperity. Still the commercial progress of the city has been more than once seriously interrupted by the policy, or rather by the want of policy of the Government, and Boston might perhaps reasonably complain that she would have been vastly more successful and infinitely less embarrassed if she had only been let alone. She has, however, always yielded to the legislation of the ever, always yielded to the legislation of the General Government. If her trade was ruined, she turned her attention to manufactures; if her manufactures were seriously meddled with, she returned to trade. The activity and industry and intelligence of her people has succumbed to no cheek. She have activity and industry and intelligence of her people has succumbed to no check. She has gradually absorbed surrounding municipalities, thus increasing her wealth and population, using the railway system of New England to the best advantage. She has never yet surrendered finally either to war, to tyranny, to Federal blunders, to monetary convulsions, or to any of the influences which retard the growth of municipalities. Gradually, in all that becomes a metropolis, she has steadily advanced, wise in her patronage has steadily advanced, wise in her patronage of learning and arts, strong in the orderly and thrifty character of her population, always exercising a wholesome influence over the whole land, and giving character to new States in which she sees her own prosperity and greatness renewed.—New York

An African Cooking Stove.

It is not likely that any of our dear little housekeepers, says the *Hearth and Home*, will ever have to prepare for the table such deli-cate morsels as an elephant's trunk and feet, they could not assist. Objection to the services of the Church soon were enlarged by objections to its doctrine, which imprisonment and other persecutions failed to remove, and which were hardly refuted by the fires of Smithfield in 1575. The molestations of James were followed by those of Charles Stuart and Bishop Laud until the project of a refuge in Massachusetts Bay was seriously or the feet of a hippopotamus. Still, they may like to know how the Africans, who consider these things as very dainty articles of food, manage to cook them.

You may be sure the Africans have no

You may be sure the Africans have no cooking stoves nor ranges like those on which our dinners are cooked. They have an entirely original invention of their own.

When a cook has to prepare the tempting delicacies we have named, he digs in the ground a round hole, about four feet in diameter, with perpendicular sides, like a well. In this hole he kindles, and keeps burning for four hours, a fiercely hot fire. At the end of this time the sides of the small well will be red hot, and the bottom will be covend of this time the sides of the small well will be red hot, and the bottom will be covered with a mass of glowing embers. Directly upon these coals the cook places the feet and trunk, which, protected by their thick, tough skins, will not burn. He then covers the top of the hole by laying across it long sticks of green wood, and lays over them a few armfuls of wet flags, which he gathers for the purpose from the banks of some neighboring stream. He next spreads mud thickly over, and on top of the mud he piles earth and sods, closely beating them down. This is to retain all the heat within the curious oven, an important point, as the curious oven, an important point, as thirty-six hours are required to properly bake the enormous feet of the elephant and hippo-

When, at last, the anxious cook thinks his viands are ready, he carefully removes the sods. Under these he finds the coating of mud perfectly hard, like a thick crust, while

beneath this the flags have retained sufficient moisture to prevent them from burning, although the oven is still hot and steaming.

The cook has now to get the assistance of one or two others to lift out the heavy and hot feet, which they lay upon a mat covered with green reeds instead of on a dish.

The great black feet do not, at first, seem ery inviting, but after "the shoes"—that is, he skins—have been removed, a perfectly white and very tempting looking meat is ex-posed, which is said, by those who have tried it, to be delicious, and to speak volumes in praise of this African cooking stove.

Wise Workingmen.

to be jealous of Boston. In the winter fuel was scarce and the snow deep, so that Boston acquired the by no means enviable title of "The Lost Town." But she was no more lost then than she is lost now. Her vitality was, as it still is, superior to the severest assaults of misfortune. Boston continued to give the best evidence of prosperity, for she sent off from time to time little colonies until the way arranged has family of their The workingmen of Italy appear to possess a larger stock of moderation and good sense than their fellow-laborers in many other countries. Hitherto strikes have been til she was surrounded by a family of thriv-ing daughters. There was a spirit of liberty even then in the tri-mountain settlement, almost unknown among them, though of late they have tried the experiment in some of the large towns. But the men have carried which continued to increase until it culmi-nated, after infinite contentions with the Home Government, in the Revolution of 1776. the large towns. But the men have carried on operations in a most orderly manner. They have applied to the authorities, to whom they pour out their griefs, and beg their aid in order to adjust matters quietly with the employers, who in turn generally show themselves open to reason. The result is that the workmen have, through a moderate statement of their denumbers as Home Government, in the Revolution of 1776. Hutchinson, the historian, says, with philosophical and moral accuracy, that "straits and difficulties at the beginning of the colony had produced industry and good husbandry." It was only, he adds, "by hard labor and hard fare" that, after a few years, the land produced more than was consumed by the inhabitants, so that "the overplus was sent abroad to the West Indies, the Wine Islands, and other places." moderate statement of their demands, as a rule, succeeded in securing what they asked for, whether it were a slight increase of wages, owing to the heavier cost of lodgings and living, or a diminution of the hours of work. The Roman correspondent of the Independence Belge tells of some abortive attempt to induce the Roman workmen to turn out. A meeting has been convoked to urge the men—the operative masons—to strike. "But who will pay me for my idle time while I am out of work?" asked one of them. "The trade union funds," was the reply. "How long will these funds maintain me in idleness?" "Five days," said one, and moderate statement of their demands as a and other places."

It may not be inappropriate to notice what the annalists call "the terrible fire" in Boston which occurred August 8, 1679—"the most woful desolation that Boston has ever seen. There were eighty odd dwelling houses and seventy odd warchouses, with several vessels and their lading consumed to ashes." It was the work of an incendary: the whole loss was computed at £200,000 and it half ruined the colony as well as the town. Fortunately there was a moiety which idleness?" "Five days," said one, and "thirty days," said another. "And what after the five or the thirty days have exresisted ruin.

It is hard to say whether the King of England or the Indians were the most troublesome to the colony of Massachusetts Bay after the five or the thirty days have expired?" To this query there was no reply; a murmur went round the meeting, then the men flocked round the questioner, applauded and congratulated him. "He is right," was the exclamation; "let us think of our wives and children—no strike." This was the general cry; the meeting separated and the masons returned to their employment. with both there was a chronic hisunder-standing. Randolph, who brought over a commission from the Crown for Collector and Surveyor and Searcher of the Customs, was a great nuisance. It was odd that upon the next day after his arrival, in October, 1683 "a destruction from howevered in the the next day after his arrival, in October, 1683, "a destructive fire happened in the richest part of the town. It was on the south side of the dock's mouth, and consumed a great number of dwelling-houses, warehouses, and vessels." Jealous and angry people supposed that this fire was "kindled by Randolph's procurement." The calamity of Sir Edmund Andross we can merely mention aways the solonistics of the total statement the solonistics of the solonistics.

William Tell a Myth.

The romantic legends which enlivened the historical text-books of our boyhood frequently fare but ill at the hands of modern inquiry; but it is not often that they suffer so signal, and, we may add, so painful an explosion as the legend of William Tell has recently suffered from the researches of the Historical Society of the Old Swiss Cantons. The conclusions arrived at on this subject Historical Society of the Old Swiss Cantons. The conclusions arrived at on this subject by the learned body in question, are thus stated by the Cologne Gasctle: "There never was a Landvogt Gessler nor a William Tell. Tell never refused to lift his hat, never fired at an apple on his son's head, although the very cross-bow with which the deed was done is exhibited in Zurich; he never crossed the Lake of Lucerne in a tempest of wind and rain; he never boldly jumped upon the Tell Platte, never spoke his speech in the defile at Kussnacht, and never shot the Landvogt. What is more, the inhabitants of Uri Schwyz worse for Boston that she could do no better than hang four poor Quakers; but she has paid roundly for her intolerance. She has never heard the last of the matter since. She had another big fire in 1711, and then sagely concluded to try what virtue there would be in a little precaution. For all this, we regret to say, that in the history of Boston there are a great many fires recorded, even at that comparatively early time, and that many of them were very destructive. In fact, Dr. Snow heads one of his chapters with this igneous quotation: What is more, the inhabitants of Uri Schwyz and Unterwalden never met by night on the Rutli."

—Near La Crosse, Wisconsin, the other day, Wales E. Gile, visiting his grand-father's, was shot and killed by an exuberant cousin, who pointed an "empty pistol" at him.

To the Anti-dramshop party: You were disappointed when you saw me favoring, in the recent political canvass, the Republican party. You were disappointed when you saw this in one, who had ever been pitying as deluded, or censuring as heartless, the professed temperance men who go along with the anti-temperance political parties. On the other hand, I was disappointed when I saw some of you going with the Democratic party. I ought not, however, to have been surprised at seeing those who had come from that party, returning to it, nor at seeing another class drawn to it by the name of an eminent journalist, who had for many years been their chief political educator. Then, too, I was disappointed in seeing not a few of you going to the Prohibition party. Less surprised, however, should I have been at this than at the other disappointment. For this party, like your own, is made up of sincere and carnest friends of temperance. Moreover, it had able and good men for its candidates for President and Vice President. No just man who knows them, can fail to hold in high esteem both James Black and John Russell.

On the other hand, you should not have been surprised at seeing sie step aside from the Anti-dramshop party to work with the Republicans against the return of the Democratic party to power. Counting in the time in which my abolition heart was misled by You were disappointed when you saw me

cratic party to power. Counting in the time in which my abolition heart was misled by the plausibilities of the Colonization scheme, I had toiled in the cause of the black man I had toiled in the cause of the black man for far more than forty years. In all these years, the most dreaded opponent of this cause was, next to the Devil, the Democratic party. Indeed, the Devil himself could hardly have been more devilish toward the black man than was this Democratic party. On the other hand, the Republican party had proved itself to be the black man's great benefactor. It had broken his chains; and, among the other blessings it had given him, is the price-less hallot. When then I saw in the late less ballot. When, then, I saw, in the late canvass, the new and alarming expedient of the Democratic party for getting itself again into power, what wonder that I should drop all else, even the Anti-dramshop work, all else, even the Anti-dramshop work and hasten to the rescue of the blac and hasten to the rescue of the black man! Of course, I mean by this expedient the taking up of a highly intelligent and influential Republican, seemingly for the new leader of the Democratic party, but simply to be nothing else than its figure-head. The party had not the least thought of being led by Mr. Greeley any farther than he should consent to be led by it. The use of his name was merely to draw off disappointed, restless, and credulous Republicans. Not one doubt had I that the Democratic party was feigning repentance and righteousness, and that its success in the election would result in the had I that the Democratic party was feigning repentance and righteousness, and that its success in the election would result in the restoration of "the white man's government," and the casting again of the black man under the feet of the white man. Not one doubt had I, whenever I heard it said that the Democratic party was dead, and had accepted its death meekly and sweetly, that the old rogue was but "playing 'possum' and pretending death; and that, on the first occasion for it, it would wake up again to its old wicked life and old wicked work. And, surely, if I had had one doubt of all this, it would have been instantly dispelled by the minority report on Ku-Kluxism presented to Congress, and welcomed by all the Democratic members. Bear in mind that it was Congress, and welcomed by all the Democratic members. Bear in mind that it was presented a little after the Cincinnati Convention and a little before the Baltimore Convention. This report, overflowing with murderous hate of the black man, and looking complacently and wishfully to his expulsion and even extermination, doubtless expressed the feeling toward him of well-nighthe whole Democratic party; and proved that it did not mean to reverse its infernal policy toward him by accepting Mr. Greeley and the deceptive platform, which accompanied

did quite as much as any other member of the Cincinnati Convention to bring about the nomination of Mr. Greeley, was the first of the eight signers of this accursed report, and that Mr. Bayard, who spoke so vigorously in the Baltimore Convention, was the next of these signers.

The wide-spread and incessant complaint that it is uncharitable to doubt the genuineness of this warmly professed repentance of the Democratic party is unreasonable. Suppose the complex that it is possible or even nideous crimes of forty years against the black man—are we at all inconsistent if we require the proofs, which time,—yes, and a long time, too—ean alone afford of the reality of its repentance and the sincerity of its professions? If an old chief tell us that ality of its repentance and the sincerity of its professions? If an old chief tell us that he has at last repented, it is surely enough on our part to hope that it is so. It would be charity-run-mad, were we to put our goods into his hands for safe-keeping, ere we had put him on probation and required him to "bring forth fruits meet for repentance." And shall we, on the strength of its bare professions, put into the hands of the Democratic party this great nation, which only so recently it had come so near destroying? Above all, shall we take the black man out of the friendly and safe hands of the Republican party, and put him into hands still wet

the deceptive platform, which accompanied his nomination. Very significant facts to this end are that Mr. Blair, who, probably

lican party, and put him into hands still we with his blood? God forbid! incan party, and put him into hands still wet with his blood? God forbid!

Let me here saythat, whilst I thought thus unfavorably of the Democratic party, I did not forget that many wise and honest men thought otherwise. Nevertheless, it was my duty to judge and act in my own light, and not in what I believed to be their darkness. How, then, could I do less than go with the Republican party—at least so far as to vote for its principal candidates? I did so during the rebellion; and I did so then, as I do now, for the purpose of helping to save the black man and the country. To have failed of doing so, either then or now, would have brought me under a load of self-condemnation too heavy to be borne.

To return from this digression—I flattered myself that, after this exciting and absorbing Election had gone by, the members of the Anti-dramshop party would resume their sus-

Anti-dramshop party would resume their sus-pended work. But, alas, its only editor has proclaimed its death, and given up his Paper to be edited by a Prohibitionist! Hence, it addressing this letter to the Anti-dramshop party, I expose mysel! to the imputation of speaking to the dead rather than to the liv

It was my hope that this party would liv and grow and continue to press the Republican party with increasing and ultimately successful force to put an end to dramselling. But I now see, more clearly than before, that I had no right to hope for any but a very distant success of the Anti-dramshop party. Indeed, I now number among the many errors of my life my going to Chicago in 1869 with the hope of impressing upon the National Temperance Convention the pecusiahed and advocated for many years. It is true, that the Convention adopted my Address; but the platform it adopted, (are and of which it is not true that I wrote a part.)

Was, in some essential respects, at war with my Address, as was also the name which the Convention finally chose for the new party. I ought to have seen that these peculiar views, which to some extent I embodied in the Address, and which, to the like extent, were subsequently adopted by the New York State Anti-dramshop party, would, for probably a long time to come, be held by only a very small part of the people. They will yet prevail; but not until there shall have been a great revolution in the popular ideas of Government.

The office of Government is simply to protect person and property. Nor is it to protect person and property is to protect person and property is to protect person and property is to protect person and prop and grow and continue to press the Republi can party with increasing and ultimately suc

Gerrit Smith to the Anti-Dramshop Party.

A Matual Disappointment:

To the Anti-dramshop party:

the lax sentiments of many a book, which Government must not presume to suppress, lie germs of danger to great essential rights. So, too, the drinking of intoxicating beverages is always fraught with more or less Ku-Klux and other crimes against the black present or prospective peril to the public safety. Nevertheless, I would not have Government invade the rights of families and individuals so far as to forbid all such drinking. The true rule is to allow the individual and the family to do what they please short of palpably encroaching on the public safety and on the rights of the people. But the dramshop is such an encroachment; and since it supplies no need, provides no comfort, and is an unmixed evil, there is not the least reason, nor even a decent excuse, for its existence. Its attractions render it the super-lative public danger. For, by force of these attractions, it becomes the great manufactory of paupers, incendiaries, madmen, and mur-derers. Whilst, then, I cannot go with the Absolute Prohibitionists and invoke the power of Government against all traffic in in toxicating drinks and against even the house toxicating drinks and against even the house-wife's making her keg of current or raspberry wine, I deem myself in no wise inconsistent, and in no degree a trespasser on the
individual or home rights reserved from the
domain of Government, when I continue to
vote for the suppression of dramselling. How
entirely reasonable was the Anti-dramshop
party! It called on Government to do its
part of the great temperance work by protecting person and property from the ravages of dramselling, and left it to moral suasion to do the remainder. This remainder
would be comparatively small. For the
ending of liquor-hotels, liquor-saloons, and
all other drink-dens, whilst it would relieve
person and property from perils exceeding
the sum total of all other perils, would be
the very decapitation of the Monster Intemperance. By the way, are there not a
few persons left to revive the Anti-dramshop
party, and to keep its truths and testimonies

few persons left to revive the Anti-dramshop party, and to keep its truths and testimonies before the public mind until, by the help of more light, they shall gain a hospitable entrance? That little party is still as dear to me, as it was before it was taken away from me. I am as willing to give money toward reviving it, as I was to give money toward reviving it, as I was to give money toward instituting it; but the work to this end must be performed by younger persons. Much has the cause of temperance cost me during the nearly fifty years in which I have alwayed. the nearly fifty years in which I have labored for it; and I still love it too well to refuse it further aid, or to refuse further aid to that little prostrate party, which, though pro-posing to serve that precious cause only in-cidentally, was nevertheless adapted to serve

t very effectively.

It is not a little painful to me to refuse to It is not a little painful to me to refuse to fall in with the Prohibition party—for in it are the friends of temperance; and against it are the foes of temperance. Moreover, its being an independent party, and opposed to voting with the rum parties, commends it to my warm regards. For, yet a while, the friends of temperance, in order to work advantageously for their cause, must work in a party by themselves. In this wise, they will be able to do far more to reform a rum party than by working in it. Notwithstanding, however, all the credit due to the Prohibition party, I must continue to stand outside of it. For a year or more after its organization in 1869, I continued to hope that it would adopt the principles and policy of the Anti-dramshop party. But their theories were too wide apart to justify such hope.

I believe that the Prohibition party wil I believe that the Promotion party wind fail—first, because its object—absolute prohibition by law—will be found to be unattainable, and, second, because it ought not to be attainable. I admit that such prohibition be attainable. to be attainable. I admit that such prohibition may, perhaps, be reached in a few of the States; but I do not believe that it will be permanent in any of them. My chief reason for holding that such prohibition should not be enacted is that it exceeds the legitimate powers of Government, and trenches on rights not conceded to Government but reserved by the people. Let Government have free play everywhere within its own bounds; but let its attempted invasion, at whatever point, of the exclusive and sacred province of individuality and home be sternly repelled. To protect that province—not to invade it—is the proper work of Government. Indeed, that is the best administered Government which permits and secures the largest ment which permits and secures the largest individual and home liberty; and that is the worst which goes farthest in dwarfing its subjects by usurping their reserved rights. Hence, there should be no toleration of sumptuary laws; nor should Government be allowed to take the work of moral reform out of the hoods of the recall. prise me to find that the Prohibition party has become so clamorous for Sabbath legislation, and so frantic in its appeals to the superstitious and bigoted for the protection of the popular Sabbath. The tyranny of such legislation is of a piece with the tyranny of law-ordained Absolute Prohibition. Both transple on human freedom; and each is a step on the road to the now widely-sought-for in-corporation of a religious creed in the Federal Constitution. If we would stay our step toward a despotism, and transmit to poster ity the fullness of republican freedom, w should hasten to repeal our Sabbath laws and all other laws, which interfere with the freedom of conscience and opinion. What ar and an other laws, which interfere with the freedom of conscience and opinion. What a outrage upon such freedom in the person of the Jew and the Seventh-day-baptist is the law, which makes Sunday the Sabbath law, which makes Sunday the Sabbath!
What an outrage upon such freedom in the
person of him, who regards no day as more
holy than any other day, is the law which
forbids his own chosen and innocent use of
every day! The plea that our nation is, by its Constitution, a christian nation, and that all its people are therefore bound to conforn to christian usages, is one that only ignor ance or dishonesty can offer. I would no utter a word in disparagement of the Sab bath. I fully believe that the Divine bless ing rests upon it, as it does upon the observ ance of all the laws of our being. The bless ing, however, is not upon a compelled or ar-bitrary Sabbath, but only upon a free and voluntary one. The Temperance reform is the last reform which can afford to be prose-cuted in the spirit of a superstitious and intolerant religion. Such a religion has not brought success to our efforts for temper-ance, nor will it ever bring success to them. The only religion which can serve the cause of temperance is one that aims to keep pace with science and to be guided by reason.

It does not surprise me that reformers should, in behalf of their cherished reforms, demand more help from Government than it can legitimately afford. Especially free from such surprise am I when the reformers are they who are intent on saving this land and the whole world from the matchless course of intemperance. Not strange is it that, in their eagerness for success, they do not pause to consider more carefully how far they may go and no farther, without trespassing on

tect even these from all conceivable perils, remote as well as near, constructive and possible as well as literal and certain. In

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man, we may reasonably expect that the Republican party will be emboldened to go much farther in the line of reform than it has hitherto gone. Already there are indications of its favoring the participation of women in the choice of rulers. And, surely, if rulers are but the constituted guardians of person and property, woman should he allowed a voice in choosing them. For are not the rights of person and property as sacred in woman as in man? Then, too, there are of late cheering signs in some sections of the Republican party, that ere long, it will make concerted and open fight against dramselling. hitherto gone. Already there are indications concerted and open fight against dramselling. The extreme measures of the Absolute Pro-hibitionists it will probably never espouse. The entirely reasonable and moderate (quite sufficient though so moderate) claims of the sufficient though so moderate) claims of the Anti-dramshop party it would, at no distant day, have yielded to. Very lamentable is it that the Anti-dramshop party should have been put to death before its work was done. That work was to war upon dramselling until a great political party (it could be no other than the Rayublican party cheald telt. than the Republican party) should take up the war, and carry it on to victory. The cause of temperance! May its friends be led to serve it unitedly and wisely! By all that is precious in that dear cause; and by all that is sorrowful and heartrending in the days and nights of the drunkard's wife and in the lives of her individual to the control of the results of the drunkard's wife and in the lives of the individual to the control of the results of the drunkard's wife and in the lives nights of the drunkard's wife and in the lives of the rinfinitely worse than orphaned children; and by all that is appalling in the ruin which intemperance is fast bringing upon our country, let every friend of temperance abstain from all intoxicating drinks, and from tolerating license laws, and from connecting himself with any political party which shelters the dramshop. Let him watch even the Republican party. Even that party is still more the friend than the foe of the dramshop.

I witnessed the beginnings of the Tengling of the soil, but types of all the trophics of its progress. It is designed to bring together, within a building covering fifty acres, not only the varied productions of our mines and of the soil, but types of all the intellectual triumphs of our citizens, specimens of everything that America can furnish, whether from the brains or the hands of her children, and thus make evident to the world the advancement of which a self-governed people is apable.

In this "Celebration" all nations will be invited to participate a contraction and display of all the trophics of its progress. It is designed to bring together, within a building covering fifty acres, not only the varied productions of our mines and of the soil, but types of all the intellect-under, within a building covering fifty acres, not only the varied productions of our mines and of the soil, but types of all the trophics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progress. It is designed to bring the phics of its progre

I witnessed the beginnings of the Temperance Reform. I witnessed its rapid propress in its first few years—very rapid, because it was then full of religion and of the power of God. Those six wondrous sermons of grand old Lyman Beecher sounded its key note and unbread in its heaven cause it was then Iun of the cause it was then Iun of the adits key note and ushered in its heaven born work. I witnessed the beginnings of the decline of the Reformation. It was at, or soon after, the time of the adit went of the "Washingtonian movement," and when the temperance meeting ceased to take its tone and character from the words and manners of religious and praying men, and manners of religious take its tone and character from the words and manners of religious and praying men, and took it from the songs and jests of coarse men calling themselves, and in many instances truly, "reformed drunkards." Then it was that the Reformation fell from its high plane of solemnity and power to a low plane of frivolity and weakness. As well might solemnity be dispensed with at the funeral as in the temperance meeting. Drunkenness is far more to be dreaded than death; and the way to escape drunkenness needs to be. the way to escape drunkenness needs to be pointed out and considered quite as solemnly

as the way to prepare for death.

Thus was the temperance reformation prepared to take another and a wider descending step. It took it when it went into secret societies. The bible informs us that "ancient men," who had seen the magnificence of the first temple, "wept with a loud voice" over the inferiority of the second temple. Much more reason, however, have "ancient men," who had a part in the prosperous early years of the temperance cause, to "weep with a loud voice" over the disgrace and degeneracy of that once holy cause by the trumpery, paraphernalia, and puerilities of these secret temperance societies.

Of all the great crimes of earth, Ku-Kluxism—the foster-child of the Democratic party—is the greatest. Nevertheless, there is one great good, which I had hoped might come from that great evil. This great good is the weaning of the conscientious and thoughtful from all secret societies—not only from those whose secrets are bound up in societies. The bible informs us that "an-cient men," who had seen the magnificence

from those whose secrets are bound up in horrid and blasphemous oaths, but from those also whose secrets are protected by mild and also whose secrets are protected by mild and unalarming oaths. For every secret society—countenances every other secret society—the least dangerous countenances the most dangerous. But, I fear, it is too late for anything to avail against secret societies. They have been suffered to multiply in kinds and numbers until, at length, the land is shingled and reshingled all over with them. They rule in the public sentiment, and oftentimes in the churches; and they are capable, whenever tempted to do so, of ruling in the courts ever tempted to do so, of ruling in the courts and in politics. Socret societies and their pose we allow that it is possible, or even probable, that, on a certain day or night, last July, repentance seized this wicked party, of the hands of the people. It does not surplice metallic the feature of secrecy in their association, had murdered Morgan and escaped punishment, (for the association proved itself to be too strong for the laws,) masonry withered and, for the time, disappeared under the storm of the whole country's indignation. But, now, when, by means of the like power of secrecy, Ku-Kluxism murders thousands, and mercliessly scourges many more thousands, the whole country is, for the most part, fast asleep to its dangers from secret societies.

Let despots and those who war on despots shroud themselves in darkness and concealments. But every secret society is at war with the genius of republicanism. That genius calls for open and impartial dealings amongst all and everywhere. So, too, does christianity call for it. Jesus testified: "I spake openly to the world — and in secret bave I said nothing."

GERRIT SMITH. Peterboro, November 6, 1872.

The Richest Person.

The Khedive of Egypt is believed to be the richest person in the world. Some report his income to be \$50,000,000 per year. He indulges in twenty-five magnificently furnished palaces, and has his private steam yacht for sea and river service. With all his wealth, however, he is far from being a man of leisure. He is not only the ruler of a vast country, but a merchant, manufacturer, banker, statesman, ship-builder, and farmer. He is represented as being the largest farmer in the world, and one of the most enterprising. His experiment in agriculture exm the world, and one of the most enter-prising. His experiment in agriculture ex-tend to almost every department of the busi-ness, and embrace tillage, manures, stock breeding, and the acclimation of plant and animals. Among the little enterprises he has now on hand is the construction of factories to work up the raw products of his vast plantations of cotton and sugar cane, and the construction of a railroad the entire length of his dominions. As he is giving great attention to the improvement of his army, many believe this road is undertaken largely with a view of carrying on a war of conquest with the savage nations that live to the south of him. His industry is remarkable. He sleeps but six hours in the twenty-four, after which he attends to matters of state, the public enterprise, and lastly his private business affairs.

THE Christian Recorder, of Philadelphia, claims that it is the "only organ" of the colored people; intimating that other papers, particularizing the Era of Washington, are particularizing the ERA of Washington, are "managed and edited in part, (a small part, too,) by colored men." This is an unjust, unchristian assertion. We believe the New NATIONAL ERA is wholly owned, managed, edited, and published by colored men, and is acknowledged as our national organ. The Elevator is owned, managed, edited and in Elevator is owned, managed, edited, and in part, printed by colored men. Our composition is done by Wm. H. Sampson, a colored lad, who learned his trade in our office. The presswork is done at Francis & Valentine's Commercial Steam Printing House, where nearly all the city papers are printed. The Recorder will please show a more Christian spirit in future, and not arrogate to itself all the excellence. For editorial ability and mechanical execution we will not be the property of t mechanical execution, we will put the NEW NATIONAL ERA and some others we wot of against the Recorder any day.—San Francisco

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An Address by the United States Centennial Commission.

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To the People of the United States:

The Congress of the United States has en-acted that the completion of the One Hun-dredth Year of American Independence shall be celebrated by an International Exhibition of the Arts, Manufactures, and the Products of the soil and mine, to be held at Philadel-phia, in 1876, and has appointed a Commis-sion, consisting of representatives from each State and Territory, to conduct the celebra-tion.

Originating under the anspices of the Na-Originating under the auspices of the Na-tional Legislature, controlled by a National Commission, and designed as it is to "Com-memorate the first Century of our existence, by an Exhibition of the Natural resources of the Country and their development, and of our progress in those Arts which benefit man-kind, in comparison with those of older Na-tions," it is to the people at large that the Commission look for the aid which is necessary to make the Centennial Celebration the grandest anniversary the world has ever seen. That the completion of the first century of

our existence should be marked by some imour existence should be marked by some imposing demonstration is, we believe, the patriotic wish of the people of the whole country. The Congress of the United States has wisely decided that the Birth-day of the Great Republic can be most fittingly celebrated by the universal collection and display of all the trophics of its uncerses. It is designed to bring

invited to participate; its character being In-ternational. Europe will display her arts and manufactures, India her curious fabrics, while member of the contribution of the contribution

the globe will send its best offerings to this exhibition, and each State of the Union, as a member of one united body politic, will show to her sister States and to the world, how much she can add to the greatness of the nation of which she is a harmonious

To make the Centennial Celebration such a success as the patriotism and the pride of every American demand will require the co-operation of the people of the whole country. The United States Centennial Commission has received no Government aid, such as England extended to her World's such as England extended to her world's Fair, and France to her Universal Exposition, yet the labor and responsibility imposed upon the Commission is as great as in either of those undertakings. It is estimated that ten millions of dollars will be required, and this sum Congress has provided shall be raised by stock subscription, and that the this sum Congress has provided shall be raised by stock subscription, and that the people shall have the opportunity of subscribing in proportion to the population of their respective States and Territories.

The Commission looks to the unfailing patriotism of the people of every section, to see that each contributes its share to the expenses, and receives its share of the hence.

expenses, and receives its share of the bene-fits of an enterprise in which all are so deeply interested. It would further earnestly urge the formation in each State and Territory of a centennial organization, which shall in time see that county associations are formed, so that when the nations are gathered together in 1876 each Commonwealth can view with pride the contributions she has made to the national glory. Confidently relying on the zeal and patri-

otism ever displayed by our people in every national undertaking, we pledge and prophes y that the Centennial Celebration will worthily show how greatness, wealth, and intelligence can be fostered by such institutions as those which have for one hundred years blessed the people of the United States.

JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, President. LEWIS WALN SMITH,

The Difference Between a Violin and a Fiddle.

Half a century ago, or less, the somewhat facetious Dr. Pond dwelt in the quiet and outof-the-way village of A——. The Doctor's ideas were liberal—much more so than many of his congregation; nevertheless, he kept on the even tenor of his people. He had a son named Enoch, who at an early age manifested a remarkable talent for music, which the father cherished and cultivated with care. In the same charge resided an autiquated maiden lady, who, having no care of her own maden hady, who, having no care of her own to occupy her time and attention, magnani-mously devoted herself to those of her neigh-bors. One morning she called at the Doc-tor's and requested to see him. When he entered the room where she was seated, he perceived at a glance that something was amiss, and before he had time to extend her

ne usual "How d'ye do?" she asked:
"I think, Dr. Pond, that a man of your age and profession might have something better to do, when you were in New London last week, than to buy Enoch a fiddle; all the people are ashamed that our minister should buy his son a fiddle! Oh, dear, what s the world coming to, when ministers will lo such things?"
"Who told you I had a fiddle?" inquired

"Who told you I had a fiddle?" inquired the Doctor.

"Who told me? Why, everybody says so, and some people heard him play on it as they passed the door. But ain't it true, Doctor?"

"I bought Enoch a violin when I went to New London."

"A violin! What's that?"

"Did you ever see one?"

"Never."
"Enoch!" said the Doctor, stepping to
the door, "bring your violin here."
Enoch obeyed the command, but no sooner had he entered with his instrument, than the old lady exclaimed:

"La! now; there, why it is a fiddle." "Do not judge rashly," said the Doctor, giving his son the wink; "wait till you hear

Taking the hint, Enoch played Old Hundred. The lady was completely mystified; it looked like a fiddle; but who ever heard Old Hundred played on a fiddle? It could not be. So rising to depart, she exclaimed: "I am glad I came in to satisfy myself. La, me! just think how people will lie!"

Electrical Wonders

By the mirror galvanometer of Sir William Thomson, which was of the utmost importance in securing the success of the Atlantic cable, a ray of light is reflected from a minute mirror that is attached to a magnetic needle. When the electric current passes the magnet is deflected, and the movement of the reflected spot of light over a scale indicates the resistance to the passage of the current. the resistance to the passage of the current. The united weight of mirror and magnet is

During the experiments with the Atlantic telegraph both cables were connected at the American end, giving a circuit of more than four thousand wiles four thousand miles, yet a current passed through the whole distance in less time than a person could pass across the small room in which the experiment was made—and, most wonderful of all, the battery that accomplished this result was contained in a lady's silver thimble.—Scribner's.